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THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

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Charges on Local Advertisements due on the day following the issue of the paper.

Not a third of true life in your veins.

Not a pulse in your passionless heart.

Not a thought in the dull, cold brain.

Of how ye should bear your part.

When summer's the strife of life.

For your Country, with Death and the Grave.

Ye have gold for the follies of fashion.

And gold for the follies of love.

But none for the world, no passion.

Wrong from the lips of despair.

False shepherds and Guides are ye.

For the heart in each bosom is cold.

As the ice on a frozen sea.

And your grapples of love and gold.

Like heavy and cold as a wall.

When the steps of the heart fall.

On a grave, with measured tread.

For ye seem to live—but are dead.

Ye are dead—ye are dead! stone by stone.

The temple is crumbling down.

It will fall with a crash of doom.

For the night deepens dark in its gloom.

But ye look on with vacant stare.

Like men lying still in the tomb.

Stand forth! face the sun, if ye dare.

With your cold eyes averted by a fear.

For your Country laid low on your bier.

And say—have ye stretched forth a hand.

To raise up our desolate land?

She dies—but ye flourish and grow.

In the midst of the deadly mass.

Like the palm springing heavenward—No.

But like weeds in the churchyard fed.

By the vapors of death below.

Breathing round you a poisonous haze.

Go!—go! True life is not so.

For decay lies beneath your tread.

And the staff in your hand is a need.

Too weak for your Country's need.

For you seem to live—but are dead.

Ye are dead—ye are dead! Fling the clay.

On the noble names—no more;

Leave the sword in the sheath to rust;

Let the banners be trailed in the dust;

And the memory perish away.

Of the dead, who are dead evermore;

Blot them out from the book writ in gold.

Noble neither in deed nor in soul.

Are ye worthy to stand in the roll.

Of the glorified heroes of old?

Has Ireland need of such sons?

Floating down with a silken sail.

On the crimson tide of life, that runs.

With a mournful, ceaseless wail.

Like rain pouring down from the caves.

And ye laugh when the strangers decide.

Her title, the saddest and sorest.

And plunge the sword deep in her side.

And no kindly heart sighs or grieves.

For her branches, all bare as a forest.

When the autumn wind scatters the leaves.

Laugh low with your perfumed breath.

For the air is heavy with death.

But ye hear not the guiding feet.

Of the Future, that stands at your door.

For the roses lie heavy and sweet.

And too thick on your marble floor.

And the dead soul is dead to his call.

And your eyes are heavy with wine.

Ye see not the letters of doom.

Tread by a head divine.

The writing of God on the wall.

Ye are weighed, and found wanting—Oh, shame!

Your life is a guided life.

And the wide world that doom has read.

With a shudder and chill of dread.

For the judgment of God is nigh.

And the universe echoes the cry—

Ye've a name that ye live—but are DEAD.

IRISH NEWS.

A MEETING of the land owners of the Boyne Drainage District, comprising the counties of Kildare, Meath, Westmeath, and King's County, was held at No. 51, Pembroke-road, Dublin, to elect trustees. Dr. Jolly presided. The following gentlemen were elected: Messrs J. H. Rochford Boyd, J. Jolly, Edward Briscoe, Thos. Franks, William Owen, William Fetherstone, Thomas Murray, Henry French, C. C. Palmer, J. Marston, Frederick Langan, Garrett Tyrrell, S. A. Nicholls, J. Russell, and Capt. Dames.

A MEETING of the Committee of the Ennis Literary and Musical Association was held in the Town Hall, recently, for the purpose of considering the advisability of organizing a series of concerts, to be held this winter, similar to those which gave such satisfaction when first promoted. There were present the Rev. Philip Dwyer, the Rev. P. White, C. O. Dr. Dillon, John Hill, C. E.; A. Minikin, Manager National Bank; J. L. Wright, Manager Munster Bank; David Smith, and Messrs. Nemo.

At last meeting of the Cavan Union the guardians were engaged for three hours disposing of the contracts for the ensuing year.

THE impressive ceremony of the reception of a Sister of Poor Clares took place in the Catholic Church, Ballyjamesduff, on Wednesday, the 23rd ult.

A VACANCY for a poor-rate collector having occurred in the Cavan Union by the resignation of Mr. Rea, the guardians agreed to put the office up to public competition, instead of offering a fixed poundage.

On the night of the 19th a fire broke out in the mills of John Lancaster, at Townspark, Ballinasloe, and were seriously damaged.

THE late Blake Forster left ready for the printer's hands a History of Ireland, compiled from the rarest manuscripts, with which he was entrusted by his friends from all quarters. To his indefatigable efforts and industry, and the consequent mental strain and physical prostration is attributable his early death. His sister's death took place a few days since and with his remains were interred in Bushy Park.

At the usual weekly meeting of the Galway Board of Guardians on Sept. 18th among the minutes were read the master's report, in which it appeared that he had sent a specimen of the milk supplied on the 13th ult., to Dr. Cameron for analysis, as he had considered it adulterated from its specific gravity, as seen by lactometer. The certificate given by the analyst is that supplied by one of the contractors contained 60 per cent. of water, and the other 50 per cent. On this certificate, the board ordered that a criminal prosecution be immediately instituted against the contractors.

THE Harvest at Pomeroy. The oats are almost cut down, and a great quantity of it safely preserved in the stackyard. In the Danganmore and Danganmore heights, the corn is all safely preserved. The flax that has been already scouted is offering to yield well. The potatoes for so far are keeping safe, and are expected to keep so. Taking everything into consideration the year 1874 seems to pay the farmer well for his trouble.

At the Cookstown Board of Guardians, on Sept. 10th, a motion was brought forward by one of the Guardians, Mr. W. A. Gunning, to rescind an order of the Board passed in May, 1873, giving permission to representatives of the press to be present at the meetings of the Board. There was much warm discussion on this novel and retrograde proposition; but eventually the motion was lost by one vote, thirteen voting for and fourteen against the motion.

THE first exhibition of GLENART Horticultural Society took place on the 11th, in the Earl of Carysfort's splendid demesne, within a short distance of Arklow town. Although the society is in its infancy, the show was very creditable, the display of flowers, &c., though necessarily limited, being extremely good. The entries this year were confined to the laborers and mechanics on Lord Carysfort estate; but in future the tenantry will complete, and thus establish a highly important society in this part of the country. Mr. Jones, of the firm of Pennick & Company, Delgany, acted as judge and the awards gave general satisfaction. The prizes were distributed by the Countess of Carysfort. The Arklow brass band was on the ground, and played a choice selection of music. After the show had concluded several foot races, &c., took place for prizes given by Lord Carysfort.

THE old established September fair of Rathkeale was held on the 18th ult., and sustained its character as one of the leading markets for the sale of all description of cattle in the south of Ireland. The supply of cattle and sheep was one of the largest ever witnessed on the green, and buyers were in attendance from most of the Irish and English centres. The horse fair was only nominal.

ALREADY there are indications that a rather keen contest is likely to take place amongst the numerous candidates who are spoken of as being desirous of holding the office of mayor of Limerick. Circulars have been issued by some of the candidates to their respective supporters, but numerous associations of the bourgeoisie have been formed through most of the wards of the city, with the view of electing at the municipal

elections, to be held on Oct. 25th, aldermen and councillors who are said to hold views on the mayoralty question antagonistic to those held by their constituents. The candidates whose names have been spoken of in connection with the office of mayor are—Councillor O'Connell, Alderman Myles, and Councillor Cronin.

THE tenant's interest in a farm of 104 statute acres, on the estate of Major Phayre, within three miles of Ennis, was set up at auction in the Market House on Sept. 18th, held by lease of 300 years, at the yearly rent of £165. The bidding commenced at £500, and quickly ran up to £1,100, when the competition was between A. H. Goff, Esq., solicitor, and James Devereux, Esq. The biddings closed at £1,250, offered by Mr. Goff.

A NUMBER of emigrants left Tralee recently en route for New Zealand. They consisted principally of young people, strong and active, of both sexes.

A SUK of about £200 being subscribed by all sections of the inhabitants, a deputation from the committee having charge of Whitworth Terminus have decided that it shall take the form of a drinking fountain. On the laying of the foundation stone it was intended to present Mr. Whitworth with a suitable address.

On the 18th, Archibald Mather, J. P., Carlingford was engaged in executing a distress against the property of Hugh Harold, P. L. G., when, after some altercation, the latter, at a place called Liberties, fired two pistol shots at Mather. The second bullet grazed his back. Harold was arrested and lodged in jail. The affair has created a great excitement at Inniscroe.

THE Rev. Dr. Darley, archdeacon of Ardagh, was elected Protestant Bishop on the 23d ult. of Kilmore.

At the Nengah petty sessions on the 19th ult., two men were fined 6s. each, and costs at the suit of the police, for filling a load of hay on the previous Sunday.

THE Cork Examiner states that the first act of Brook Richard Brasher, Ballyellis, Mallow, on coming of age, was to give to the Very Rev. Dr. Downes, P. R., rent free forever a beautiful site for a new church for his Catholic tenantry in the town of Kilmallock.

At the suggestion of Mr. Pim, the Harbor Commissioners, on the 23d decided to proceed with the erection of a fifth jetty without waiting for the completion of the cross-docking machine for the preparation of the timber.

MR. John Connolly, a native of Kilmuck, was a resident of New Orleans, La., for the last ten years, was mortally wounded in the late disturbances in that city. He was buried September 21st.

On the 15th, the new arrangement for better accommodations of the traffic of the town on Saturdays and market days came into operation, and on the whole was a good success. The Town Commissioners have provided that the sale of young horses, young pigs, pigs on foot, pork, grain, flax, and tow shall now take place at what was heretofore known as the "Oatle Market," on the road to Greyabbey, and that the market for the sale of cattle is to be called the "New Cattle Market," an enclosed space on the Shore Road adjoining the old market.

A COMMITTEE of the whole house of the Dublin Corporation have considered the report of their engineers, Messrs. Price, Cotton and Pallas, in reference to the Liffey nuisance. They reported upon all the plans submitted to them, 57 in number, none of which were able to do more than to divert the sewage to some other place, at a cost of about £120,000, and of £20,000 for a catchment reservoir, on Bateman's plan, at Ballymutton, near Westinghouse, for flushing purposes. What they propose to do is to bring the sewage through intercepting sewers to two reservoirs on each side of the river—some at the Fighon House road (south side), and the other at the lower portion of the East Wall, adjoining Mr. Goulding's works, to be thence carried out to deep sea by the tide, which they say will effectually accomplish the intention. The intercepting sewers are to be brought down the quay from Kilmallickham. The north side one it is proposed to pass down a portion of the quay and through Henry street, on to Newcomen bridge, and thence down to the East Wall which bounds one side of the new dock. In other points, Mr. Neville's plan for the Poodle River is approved of, and also Mr. T. D. McCarthy's arrangement for storm water. Dr. Fauser's, of Clontarf, plan of utilizing the sewage by passing it through peat, is also favorably mentioned.

DR. M. P. O'Connor was unanimously elected Dispensary Doctor for the Galbally and Ballylanders district.

THE crew of the s.s. Red Sea, which was wrecked at sea more than a week since, passed through the Cork Sailors' Home of their respective destinations last week—about 24 in all, we understand. They were a fine body of young men, but all in a very despondent condition as appearing weary. They lost all their clothes in the ill-fated ship. Before leaving the poor fellows expressed themselves deeply grateful for the generous treatment they received at the Home. —Cork Examiner, Oct. 5.

THERE is a hitch preventing the coroner's election for the North Riding of Tipperary. It arose from a difficulty in ascertaining the exact limits of the Thurles district.

EASTERN NEWS.

WASHINGTON, October 25.—Intimate friends of President Grant say that he has made no allusion to them concerning the third-term question. They say that although much has been said and written on the subject, the question has not come to him in any form to require a reply, therefore any intimation he might make would not only be gratuitous and intrusive, but contrary to usage.

Several Texas Republicans interested in the proposed changes in Government offices are now in Washington. In case Governor Pease declines the Collectorship of Galveston, it will be tendered to General Shields, member of Congress from Alabama many years ago, still later representing the Government in South America, but who for several years has been a prominent citizen of Texas. It is not yet decided who is to be appointed Postmaster at Houston. It is probable that Mr. Sabine will accept the Galveston Postmastership.

NEW YORK, October 25.—A Herald New Orleans special registry returns now completed show that one in three of the total population of the city is registered. While the Republicans charge the Democrats with manufacturing 3,000 alleged naturalization papers, the Democrats claim that they have detected 3,000 repeating registers. Kellogg estimates the total registry at 165,000, with the negroes about 6,000 ahead of the whites.

NEW YORK, October 26.—A Mobile dispatch states that all the testimony in the case of the alleged conspirators in Sumter County was taken on Saturday, and immediately John Little, colored, and Colonel Lee, two of the four defendants were discharged. It appeared that these two were to be used for the defence and they were made co-defendants, that the defence was deprived of their evidence. Easier, the United States official who caused the arrest of the men, was with Admiral Semmes as junior officer on the Confederate Cruiser Alabama.

NEW ORLEANS, October 26.—The Democratic Conservative State Central Committee have addressed to General Emery a protest against the action of Major Merrill at Shreveport, in arresting certain persons, there for an offence which was only to be brought before the Civil Courts, according to State laws. They protest because past political experience proves, they say, that Republican political leaders have found it an easy matter to subordinate the civil to the military power, which their fellow citizens of the North are justly, by their votes, denouncing as an outrage against Constitutional liberty and the rights of civil government.

Letters received from Grant Parish by business firms give accounts of continued midnight arrests of planters by United States soldiers without warrant, as it is claimed, for the purpose of keeping white voters from the polls by intimidation. The writer of one of the letters says the soldiers don't hesitate to express a dislike of the business they are engaged in, and says he don't complain of the soldiers, as they are obeying orders, and that very reluctantly.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 26.—A mass meeting of citizens is called to meet at Greenlaw's Opera House to-morrow evening, to take action in regard to the presence of National soldiers in the city on the eve of election, and petition the President to remove him.

WASHINGTON, October 26.—The Supreme Court to-day denied the motion to advance the Granger cases. This decision will put over the first case as far as March or April next.

The Post Office Department to-day ordered the mail service between Soledad and Los Angeles, via Santa Barbara, Cal., to be increased from six times per week to daily, with an additional compensation of \$5,643 per annum, commencing November 1st. The application of the Coast Line Stage Company for a reduction of schedule time on this route from ninety to seventy-two hours, involving an annual condensation of \$15,000 more, is refused.

A project is on foot to fit out another expedition to the North Pole, and it will probably be vigorously pushed during the coming winter. It is proposed to ask Congress for an appropriation to build a vessel for the purpose, to be officered and manned from the Navy. There are said to be a number of Naval officers, willing and anxious to volunteer in such an expedition.

THERE was a regular session of the Cabinet to-day, at which Secretaries Fish, Bristow, and Williams and Postmaster General Jewell were present. The session lasted nearly two hours, and only routine business was transacted. The opinion of Governor Dixon on the third term question as expressed in his speech last night was alluded to in New York, when the President took occasion to say that he regarded the discussion of the third term question as having been raised by the newspapers solely to create a sensation and attract attention to themselves. As for his making a public statement of his views on the subject, he had never thought of such a thing, and certainly had not talked on the subject to any one, and thought it would not conform with his dignity as President of the United States to publish his views on the subject. These expressions of the President were heartily endorsed by the Cabinet, one of whom gave it as his opinion that the discussion of the third term question was persisted in by certain journals merely for the purpose of drawing from the President a public avowal of his ideas, with a view to the impression that they are a power in the land greater than the Executive.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LONDON, October 25.—The steamer Mary foundered on the voyage from Glasgow to Trinidad; and ten persons sunk with the vessel. The remainder took the boats. One, with five men, is supposed to have been swamped. The other, containing two of the crew living and three dead, was picked up by the steamer Homeguard, from Odessa, and the survivors were landed at Falmouth yesterday.

PARIS, October 25.—The Press publishes an article of semi-official character which it is supposed forebodes Duke de Broglie's return to the Cabinet.

Prince Jerome Napoleon has issued a political programme in the form of a letter, condemning the reactionary and clerical policy of the Imperialist party.

A Paris dispatch to the London Times says the Protestant Consistory of Geneva refused by a large majority to allow Father Hyacinthe the use of Magdalen Church for week day lectures on the Decalogue. Father Hyacinthe first applied for the use of Fustrie Church, but a difficulty was raised as to the quarter to which application should be made, the Consistory having jurisdiction as regards religious services, and the municipality as regards lectures and meetings. He was asked what category his lectures would come under. He thereupon asked for the Magdeleine. The refusal, as explained by the Journal de Geneve, was based on his being a priest and a Catholic, and on the position he has assumed toward the State and the old Catholic community.

PARIS, October 25.—A dispatch from Rome says the Pope yesterday received the Bishop of Verulan. He said he trembled at the dangers menacing France; that it was necessary that Catholics should unite their forces to meet those threatened evils and oppose the enemies of the Church and society.

MADRID, October 25.—The Correspondent has a report that Don Alfonso, with 400 followers has crossed the Ebro, having abandoned the cause of Don Carlos, and intending to return to France.

PARIS, October 26.—At a banquet at Bordeaux Duke de Cases, Minister of Foreign Affairs spoke as follows:

President Mc Mahon has entrusted me particularly to watch over the maintenance of peace with other Governments; and I shall not fail. Peace however must rest on a basis compatible with our interests and dignity, namely, the rights of France in respect to international treaties. I claim that they have been strictly observed in the past, and I shall faithfully execute them in the future.

The Duke foreboded the speedy conclusion of a treaty with the United States, insuring a more liberal treatment of the commercial interests of the two countries, and said the Government had similar objects in view with regard to South American Governments.

The Spanish Consul at Bayonne has made a demand for the extradition as deserters of the crew of the Nieves, seized at St. Jean de Luz by the French authorities on representation that she had on board contraband of war for the Carlists. The Journal de Paris believes this demand is contrary to the spirit of the Treaty of 1863, because Spain would treat the crew, if surrendered, as political, and in such cases all the western states of Europe, including Spain, have heretofore refused extraditions.

LONDON, October 26.—It is said that British subjects living in the Sooloo Archipelago have memorialized the home Government, complaining of grievances at the hands of the Spanish, who have assumed sovereignty over those islands. Her Majesty's Government will dispatch a man of war to inquire into the matter and report.

France and Spain have determined to send a war vessel each to the River Bidassoa, to prevent the crossing of supplies for the Carlists.

MADRID, October 26.—Another body of Carlists, numbering 108, belonging to Leozana's band, have offered to surrender if amnesty is granted.

PARIS, Oct. 26.—An official note has been received from the Spanish Government demanding that the French Government immediately surrender the crew of the blockade runner "Niemi" as deserters. The French Government has returned a reply declining to accede to the demand of the Spanish Cabinet, and declaring that such a demand is contrary to the whole spirit of international law.

FLORENCE, October 26.—The Italian police profess to be aware of certain ramifications in connection with the recent seizure of bombs in this city.

The Socialist movement is spreading rapidly in Central Italy.

Joseph Arch, the agriculture agitator, is seriously ill.

An abess is on trial in Moscow for forgeries to the amount of \$40,000. The case causes a profound sensation in Russia.

LONDON, October 27.—It is reported from Calcutta that Nona Sahib, who was recently captured by the English authorities denies his identity. He will be subjected to a searching examination.



Gael, Irish World, Pilot, Leader, Sentinel and NATIONALIST







## THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 31, 1874.

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the inspiration of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it is a literature made by Irishmen and for Irishmen; it is a poetry, a music, a character; it is a desire to see Art applied to express Irish thoughts and beliefs; it would make our music sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, and our poetry and history sit at every hearth. It would thus create a race of men full of a more intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that end it would give Ireland a more intense and more useful life. The harp, with its roots and branches, would be the symbol of the harp of Ireland; the soil of Ireland, to live on by more millions than stars were now the fame of Ireland; it would be the genius and valor. The independence of Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom?"  
JOHN MITCHELL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

## COUNTRY AGENTS FOR THE "IRISH NATIONALIST."

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J. A. MILDEN,.....Stockton  
JAMES MCGOVERN,.....Gilroy

We would call the attention of our delinquent subscribers, to the fact that they are in our debt, and that we cannot afford to let them continue so. We use our best endeavors to give every one who takes the NATIONALIST value for their money, and at the same time to advocate the cause which we hold to be paramount—the independence of Ireland. It is on these grounds that we call, in the name of ordinary honesty, for a settlement of these long-outstanding debts. We have, this week, sent bills to all our subscribers who are delinquent, which show the amount of their indebtedness. We hope our appeal will meet with a prompt response. We strive to do our duty—we hope our friends will do the same.

## Agents Wanted.

We are anxious to secure agencies in the various cities and towns east of the Rocky Mountains as well as in the Pacific States and Territories, and to the right parties to offer special opportunities. We would thank friends to interest themselves in aiding us to forward this end, as we are determined to make THE IRISH NATIONALIST a true exponent of Irish feelings, and solely devoted to advance the cause of an INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL.

## Postage on the Irish Nationalist.

The legal rate of postage on the IRISH NATIONALIST addressed to the regular subscribers, in the United States is 50c per annum, or 50c per quarter payable in advance at the Post-office where it is delivered. If any higher rates are demanded, report the fact to this office.

The subscription price of the IRISH NATIONALIST to city subscribers, is 40 cents per month.

Mr. DENNIS GRIFFIN will act as our agent in Fort Jones, Blaine County.

Mr. J. A. Muldowney is our authorized agent in Stockton and San Joaquin County. He will receive subscriptions and advertisements for the IRISH NATIONALIST, and receipt for the same.

Mr. James McGovern is agent for the IRISH NATIONALIST in Gilroy and vicinity. He is authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements, and receipt for the same.

SOME of our hitherto delinquent subscribers have paid up—others are still in arrears. To the former we address our best thanks, to the latter our most earnest remonstrance. By forwarding at once to this office the trifling amounts of your several indebtedness, you will enable us to supply you a still better paper in the future, and to make it a worthy exponent of the cause it advocates.

Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by informing us of the fact so that we may ascertain the cause if possible, and apply a remedy.

Mr. P. McConough has kindly consented to act as agent in Napa City and County. He is authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions.

The office of the IRISH NATIONALIST has been removed to 423 Washington street, near Gasoms, Rooms 3 and 4.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. W. "Leo" was the partial now de phone of John K. Casey. He was imprisoned in Mountjoy, under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant. His best known poem is the "Rising of the Moon."

ALPHA, Gilroy.—It is quite true that England has the largest navy in the world, but hundreds of her ships are altogether out of date and lying useless in her dockyards. Her large iron-clads of the Devastation type have all proved more or less unworthy, and useful only for harbor defense. As she at present stands, a few Alabama's would make it rather lively for the old lady while she sits on the beer-barrel armed with a pitchfork.

We publish this week "A Few Words about Henry Grattan," extracted from the pages of the Harp. It is an interesting record of a great man, and will be read as such; but we need scarcely say that with the "Home Rule" rhapsodies in which our contemporary indulges we have no sympathy.

The Harp comes to us promptly, and it is really refreshing to meet such a sterling national publication from a land which is still under the red flag of Britain. The current number presents even increased attractions, and appears in a new dress, at least in the cover. It comes to hand too late for an extended review this week, but we shall have more to say of it anon.

## THE IMPORTANCE OF UNITY.

The universal tone of the Irish-American press is now inculcating a state of union and organization amongst our countrymen here, to be used at the first election for the establishment of the Irish-American element in the United States in a position worthy of their numbers and influence. This is a subject to which we cannot advert too frequently, or in whose importance too much stress can be laid. The Irish in their votes are the slaves of party, and are treated by the politicians as slaves, useful for the labor that can be got out of them, but utterly unworthy of any consideration beyond the election day. No Irish name can be found on the ticket, even of the Democratic party, for the politicians say, "we are sure of their vote in any case and will not waste a nomination on them." The German interest must be secured at all hazards, so they fill the spare places on the ticket with German names, for they know that the solid Teuton will understand the value of his franchise, and cannot be persuaded to use it for their interests by any less sterling inducements. It is time that this should come to an end. It is time that the vast Irish population of this country should take the political position to which they are fairly entitled, and should cease to be the mere tools of a set of greedy carpet-baggers and wire-pulling politicians. A little exertion would give us sufficient unity and organization to alter all this, and the required reforms are at length being agitated through the proper channel—the press which is distinctively our own. There is much to be gained by Irishmen through organization, in fact nothing is to be gained without it; and a thorough union of our political strength for the practical purpose of obtaining a recognized and worthy status here must be the initiatory step. Then the rest will follow naturally and easily. We will become esteemed at home and respected abroad. The scurrilous prints, and more scurrilous stage-jokes which have selected their butt from an imaginary and grossly conceived type of our countryman will be seen and heard no more. We will have a recognized and respected position in the country of our adoption, and will have made no contemptible advance towards obtaining a country of our own. For this we need only unity, and let this be secured at once. We have occupied a false position too long, and it is time it were rectified. It lies with ourselves to assert our dignity at the very next election.

## ENGLAND'S DECAY.

History tells us that as nations become rich they become enervated, they cease to look after the development of their military resources, and in time they become the prey of powers ambitious though not wealthy, with, perhaps, but a small record of glory in the past, but burning to make their mark in the history of the present and the future.

The history of France in our own time affords an illustration of the evil effects that arise from neglect in keeping the war forces of a nation in a state of thorough preparation. France, with an army, fell with lightning-dispatched like rapidity before the forces of united Germany; yet no man living will assert that had the military resources of France been as thoroughly disciplined as those of her enemy the result might not have been far different. As it was with France in '70 so it is with England to-day. Although she has offered inducements, both in money, improved rations, and more than usual chances of promotion, she cannot fill her ranks, and of those whom the allurements of the recruiting sergeant manage to gather into the military net, or the pangs of hunger force to join a career in which capacity is necessary and character superfluous, more than one-half desert before they emerge from the awkward squad. The volunteer force, on which so much reliance has been placed by the Government and so much money spent to render it effective, is fast becoming thoroughly disorganized. The Army and Navy Journal tell us that at the recent review in which 6,000 volunteers had been summoned to take part, only one-half showed on the ground, and several regiments have been disbanded for not having completed the few drills required by the Government regulations.

The condition of her Navy is but little better than that of her Army. Vast sums of money have been spent in the construction of vessels of the Devastation type, all of which when tried in a heavy sea-way show a diagram of heel that would be most dangerous in even half a gale of wind. Of the older form of broadside iron-clads several have been discovered to be perfectly unseaworthy and have had to be sold, while the others are being continually laid up for repairs. Forced to guard her interests in every quarter of the globe, she is quite at the mercy of any strong power with whom she may be forced to try conclusions, as in these days of short, sharp, and decisive wars, long are her fleet could be collected her power would be crushed like an eggshell. These facts should be another incentive to Irishmen all over the world to organize thoroughly, so that when the day of England's difficulty arrives they may be ready to clutch from her tyrant grasp the freedom of their native land.

We would call attention to a letter from a correspondent, writing from Dublin, which appears in another column. We believe the picture he draws of the hardships under which tenants still labor is not overstrained, and certainly, in the face of the Land Act which was to be so all-powerful for good, they offer a significant commentary on English legislation for Ireland.

The Bull-Record, of Ohio, has entered upon the twenty-seventh year of its publication.

## RETURN OF JOHN MITCHELL.

Mr. Mitchell landed in New York on the 15th October, returning from a visit to his native land, from which he had been exiled for more than a quarter of a century. That visit was an epoch in Irish history, scarcely less than the memorable occasion which procured the expatriation of the distinguished exile. Mr. Mitchell is an eminently representative man; he is one of the remnants of an age that is passed, of a crisis in the fate of Ireland in which he was intimately concerned. His devotion to his country, proved by the crucial test of suffering, is of a character to command the respect of his enemies, and the undying estimation and affection of those who feel with him. His reception in Ireland was undemonstrative, for he himself deprecated a popular ovation, but it was none the less deeply heartfelt and silently enthusiastic. It is not surprising that he was unwilling to be made the recipient of a demonstrative welcome. He was returning, in himself the type and embodiment of a bygone and very sad year; of a year of famine and oppression and of fruitless insurrection; of a year when Ireland was one vast charnel house, where the spirit of liberty slept among the bones of her perished sons. He came back with the memory of those dark days still clinging about him, with the memory, too, of his own gallant efforts to dissipate the trance of apathy, yet he found Ireland still crushed under the heel of oppression, still writhing against a despotism hitherto unshaken; so he refused the tendered ovation which would have made his return a triumphal entry, and secluded himself in the society of a few tried friends. Mr. Mitchell's visit has, we are glad to learn, been of service in re-establishing his health, and we trust he may yet have an opportunity of re-visiting Ireland under happier auspices. Meanwhile, as Ireland gave him on his brief visit, so America extends him on his return a genuine Irish—*Cead mille faillte*.

## HOME RULE.

There are unmistakable signs that this foolish movement, like the many other similar attempts to divert the Irish people from their true course that preceded it, is fast dying a natural death. We are glad of it; it was at best but a beggar's petition. "Give us," said the Home Rulers in effect, "the same legislative powers possessed by an American Board of Supervisors, and we will be happy. We do not want a separate flag or the control of a single soldier. Only give us a corporation a little superior to the one sitting on Cork Hill, and we are content." Is this the kind of language likely to be endorsed by a nation that has never yet ceased to struggle for its liberties, from the day its free soil felt the foot of the Danish foe to this very hour? How has this whining tone fallen on the ear of those brave fellows who proved, a few short years ago, their readiness to "die for the land they could not save"? The storm of indignation evoked has found expression in the formation of '82 Clubs, and the pages of our contemporary, the Dublin Irishman, every week chronicles their spread throughout the United Kingdom. That noble lady, the Marchioness of Queensbury, noble by birth, but nobler still by all these qualities which distinguish the good and gentle in heart, has not hesitated to place on record her opinion of the Home Rule programme, and the defections from its ranks are every day on the increase. That it could ever really assume the shape of a national movement we did not seriously imagine at any time, nor would it ever have been worth while alluding to on our part save that it tended to draw away our countrymen on a wild goose chase after the unattainable. We want no compromise with England on any terms—the wolf can never be a fit mate for the lamb. She can not love us, for we have nothing in common; nor can we ever love her and remain true to the traditions of our race, which she has never ceased to crush and trample, but which is destined to rise in her despite, crowned with the glorious wreath of well-earned liberty.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

A Word to the Pious Catholic "Farmer of Pajaro Valley."

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 27, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.  
As the Monitor has kindly permitted the pious Catholic "Farmer" of Pajaro Valley to continue his religious exhortations, notwithstanding its declarations to the contrary, I take this opportunity to thank the Monitor for its generosity, as there is no danger in having too much light on any subject that affects the well-being of society, either politically or religiously. We are not all alike, either physically or mentally, therefore, if the Pajaro Valley "Farmer" is better adapted for the grand and noble task of nattering moral precepts than his fellow man generally, the world will be the gainer just in proportion to the extent of his piety, wisdom, and the amount of labor he may accomplish in that direction. Then, why should a "free press" in a free land refuse him a hearing—a gentleman of so much erudition, so courteous and dignified, and, with all, almost devout Catholic and brilliant defender of the faith. But like all great and good men he has his weakness. Some people would regard it an evidence of weakness for a conscientious Catholic to write his own "pious" "Farmer" and "Catholic Nationalist" being one and the same person. It is a weakness to boast of being familiar with history without giving us any of that article. It is a weakness on his part, to suppose that he is promoting Catholic morality by calling all those who do not coincide with his opinions "Traitors." Standfast, as he is, and other endearing names to win poor sinners from the error of their way.

"From the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh," and our Pajaro friend, being filled with holy fervor, pours out, in copious streams of "Christian charity," that true test of a devoted Christian. Most assuredly, a Republic or any other form of government, harmonizing with his view, would be a Paradise on earth. Yet, strange to say, his ethics do not tally with the sentiments of a plain, unassuming priest, who taught your correspondent his catechism; but then, so much the worse for the priest, he had not the advantage of getting "a bit of friendly advice" from the sage of Pajaro Valley. In conclusion, "A Farmer" is simply a fanatic without knowing it. And fanaticism has done the business for those wretched nations of Europe, where the masses are suppliant paupers to the corrupt and licentious ruling classes. This fanaticism, in the language of one of the best writers in America, either Catholic or Protestant, "has sent the Catholic nations—Italy, France, and Spain, down to Hell like all those nations who have forgotten God." I quote from memory, but believe that I am substantially correct. It is almost unnecessary for me to give the name of the author, as the volunteer teacher of Catholic morality is so familiar with history and particularly with Catholic literature, he will at once recognize the language of a gentleman whom the Catholic Hierarchy of the United States solicited to take up his pen to advocate Catholic interests—O. A. Brownson. I will here "rest the case" for the present. I imagine that "A Farmer" will have as much mental food as he can digest in a week. I will observe en passant that if his communications are the fruits of Catholic teaching, the very best "bit of friendly advice" he can take is to bring a suit for damages against those who have had charge of his moral training.

LABORER.

## The Oracle of Pajaro Valley.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 26, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.  
Sir—The Monitor, with a consistency worthy of itself, re-opens its columns to the wishy-washy ravings of "A Farmer of Pajaro Valley," although last week even its editor was forced to admit that he had enough of both the "Catholic Nationalist" and his friend the "Farmer." (Arcades Ambo). I am certain Mr. Malone must feel much obliged for the kind advice offered by his Pajaro mentor, especially as it comes ex cathedra from virtue above reproach. Mr. Malone never asserted that all Irishmen were slaves; he only asserted that many of them were slaves, an opinion shared by such men as the late Gen. Thomas F. Meagher and Wm. Smith O'Brien. Men like "A Farmer" and a "Catholic Nationalist" injure the Irish cause, because in their eyes a priest "can do no wrong," and an Irishman can commit no fault against patriotism as long as he blindly and submissively follows the lead in politics of men who have led lives of constant submission to authorities that, from Adrian to Cullen, have ever been the friends of the power that holds him in thrall. There is an eternal fitness in things, and judging from the letters of "A Farmer," a hay-stack in his hand" would be much more appropriate than a pen, and in smiting "the wild potato bug" he will have greater success than in his wild attempt to control, through a "Gould" sheet, an honest, old and well-tried Nationalist.

VERMUN, SAT. SEP.

DUBLIN, October 1st, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.  
Sir—Irish land-monopolisers, resident and absentee, have lately been, in the rudest manner, awakened from their fancied security—security partly purchased by delusive land-measures, and partly compelled by tyrannical coercion acts. During the last fortnight, with the mushrooms, and nearly as thick, have come sharp disturbers of their lethargy in the shape of agrarian outrages. Two in Tipperary, an assassination in Mayo, an attempt to shoot an agent in Louth, and an attack on a man named Seery, in Westmeath, since the 17th ultimo, form a display of the "wild justice of revenge," which, enforced by the plain-spoken words of Mr. Marum at a tenant-right meeting in Kilkenny, "It was their own fault if they allowed their rents to be increased; they exterminated their brethren if they took lands from which other tenants had been evicted," will cause both the ears of every grasping ejector to tingle. Without wishing to justify such crimes—under any circumstances they are heinous moral offences, even when committed by the descendants of those from whom in times past the land was forcibly and foully wrested—they are not devoid of encouragement for those who look for Ireland's resurrection from a far different source than the crumbs of liberty doled out by the niggardly hands of British statesmanship. In the first place, it shows that the Irish people are not to be cajoled by such travesties of justice as the late land-act. The measure has had time to work. All it can do has been done, and that all is nothing. The poor farmer is evicted more ruthlessly than ever—for when by law a few pounds is fixed as an equivalent for eviction, even a generous landlord feels no compunction at ejecting on paying the stipulated *quid pro quo*. And, with the fruits of his "damages for eviction" as much difficulty as ever in obtaining "another tenancy, in as much as the competition of numerous holders of "damages for eviction" has raised the price of land proportionally. So the heart-broken and homeless ejected, takes once again to the old blunderbuss as a more potent means to secure a fixity of tenure than English legislation, and once again pours curses with renewed bitterness on the nation which, under the name of soothing him, has filled to the brim his cup of gall. In a sermon preached near the scene

of the Tipperary murder, the priest, speaking of that crime in contrast with the singular freedom of Ireland from the brutal assassinations which put vaunted English civilization to the blush, draws the following very sensible conclusion—"It is not," he says, alluding to the popular inclination to smother the perpetrators of such outrages, "it is not a sympathy with the crime itself which they feel, but they make its commission an occasion of protesting against British law and British rule. The memories of the people retain vivid impressions of the wrongs inflicted by the penal laws, and this makes them sympathetic with crime, not from any insensibility to its moral guilt, but from a dislike to the law which it violates." Again, as such deeds show a people smarting under their wrongs, they also show a people in a state of readiness to spring to their feet and grasp the first hand of hope outstretched to assist them to avenge these wrongs. In spite of coercion acts, in spite of domiciliary visits, they keep arms and ammunition; in spite of detectives, informers, and the gallows in the distance, they use these arms in redress of their private injuries. What then might not be expected if, instead of here and there the solitary gun behind the hedge, charged with the ammunition of blasted hopes and ghastly despair, the misguided but gallant heart which impels, and the pinched yet stalwart frame which acts, stood by the thousand in serried phalanx to exact retribution for the iniquities heaped, not only on themselves and their families, but upon their race and their country!

A flagrant instance has just come to light of the tyranny and illegality capable of being practiced by the Irish magistracy bench whenever their privileges or interests enter into the case. It seems that in the latter part of August a man of the name of Richard Martin was brought before a special session of the Castlemellon, Co. Down, magistrates, charged with the heinous offence of the possession of eight pheasants. This dark crime having been proved to the magisterial satisfaction, the unfortunate culprit was in the magnanimous and sapient discretion of their worship committed to prison for six months with hard labor. Last week, however, he made application to the Court of Queen's Bench to be liberated, on the ground—first, that the magistrates were not in legal session at all when he was convicted; and, secondly, that they had no power to sentence him to imprisonment. Mr. Justice Fitzgerald immediately decided for him on both grounds, stating that there was no legal sessions on the day of his conviction, and that the highest penalty the law permitted the offence to be visited with was a fine of £20 without authority of incarceration. Martin was accordingly liberated after only a month's penal servitude, through a "mistake" of their worship. Perring such details, one feels disposed to ask whether the spirit of William the Conqueror is still abroad, who visited the killing of a hare by death or maiming, and razed whole towns to make room for royal sport.

Wanted—A good Vox Populi, vox Dei.

## Return of John Mitchell.

(From the New York Herald, October 16th.)  
Among the passengers by the steamship Minnetonka, which arrived at this port yesterday, were Mr. John Mitchell and daughter, accompanied by Dr. Carroll, of Philadelphia. It will be remembered that Mr. Mitchell returned to Ireland last July after an absence of twenty-six years, and that many of his friends expected he would be arrested by the British authorities as soon as he landed. Mr. Mitchell, however, did not see fit to order his arrest, and thus saved his Government no small amount of trouble. Mr. Mitchell visited most of the principal places in Ireland, including the Lakes of Killarney, in a strictly private manner, and was everywhere received with the greatest enthusiasm by the people. Before leaving he was presented with a testimonial, amounting to \$5,000, by the national party in Ireland. No demonstration of any kind took place on his arrival yesterday, and Mr. Mitchell proceeded at once to his residence in Clinton avenue, Brooklyn; but a movement is already on foot to have him appear in public and give his experiences in Ireland and his opinions as to the future of the national party there.

The second issue of the Bohemian was a great improvement on the first, and has been accorded, we are glad to learn, a hearty and universal welcome. Our contemporary has entered on a field of journalism hitherto untrod in this city, and in its columns will be found genuine wit without vulgarity or obscenity, and pleasant satire without a suspicion of black-mail. We hope it will speedily best these profane little sheets out of the field, whose only fun lies in their profanity, and whose wit is far too strong for ordinary stomachs.

This highly successful engagement of Frank Mayo, at the California, is now drawing to a close, and those who wish to see him in his great character impersonations have little time to lose. Of his "Davy Crockett" we have already spoken, and his rendition of "Badger" has been endorsed nightly by crowded houses. The scenery in the latter piece ("The Streets of New York") was of a character to do credit to any theatre, and it seems almost a pity that the management have withdrawn it. However, time was limited, and Griffith Guntz is received with full appreciation. Friday (Frank Mayo's benefit) is the only night of "The Marble Heart," and Saturday concludes his engagement, with a matinee, and "The Three Guardsmen" in the evening.

The Overland for November is one of the best and most readable numbers of that popular magazine we have yet seen. The contents are diversified so as to please every taste, and "Science," "Literature," and art, are all worthily represented in its pages. To particularize where there is so much excellence may be invidious, but we could specially commend an epistolary sketch "Violet and Violet Strings" among the prose contributions, and F. A. Harcourt's "Crooked Lip" among the verse. The etc. is well made up, and the reviews are short but good. Mr. Fisher is filling the editorial chair with credit to himself and advantage to the Overland.

A building for the Sisters of Charity is being erected at Santa Barbara, on a site of the one burned last March. The cost will be \$20,000.



## THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 31, 1874.

## The Gains of Ireland.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT HENRY GRATTAN.

(From the Harp.)

At this time, when things in reference to Ireland are going curiously and remarkably on; when the "men of '49," Mitchell and Duffy, have returned to the old sod; when that splendid orator, Isaac Butt, is hard and earnestly working for the cause of his country, notwithstanding the efforts of another '49 man to break it up; when a phalanx of true men are after returning to their abodes after spending a term of hard work in the English House of Commons, it may not be out of place or uninteresting to place before our readers a few words about one of Ireland's truest sons—Henry Grattan. Amongst the truest of Ireland's sons were a good many Protestants, of whom Grattan was most prominent; and now when Ireland is once more struggling for legislative independence, it is a most opportune time to give a few items with reference to this patriot who has an everlasting claim on the love, the gratitude, and veneration of his countrymen.

He was born in Dublin, in 1749; and, like most children, was constantly told a number of ghost stories by his nurse; and the defiant spirit which he afterwards showed, burst prominently forward even at that time; as he protected himself from the influence exercised on several occasions by the narration of such tales, by going nightly to a graveyard near his father's house, where he used to sit on grave-stones while the perspiration "streamed down his face."

The first school to which he was sent was to a Mr. Ball, in Great-Ship street, Dublin. He was not very long there when a quarrel took place between himself and his master; in consequence of Grattan's father, who was a good classical scholar, having taught the boy to translate a certain passage in Ovid's *Metamorphoses* differently from the translation adopted by the schoolmaster. Ball taxed his pupil with stupidity, and wanted him to make a most abject apology, and Grattan was so indignant at his insolence that he insisted on leaving the school. His father then placed him at the academy of Mr. Young, in Abbey street, where men, well and honorably known in Irish history had received their education. He entered Trinity College in 1763, where he formed the acquaintance of Foster, afterwards Speaker of the House of Commons; Fitzgibbon, afterwards Earl of Clare; and several other celebrities. He also, at this place, had a most intimate friend in the person of a young officer named Broome, with whom he kept up a constant epistolary correspondence; and some of his letters display a gloomy temperament which could not have been suspected by those who only knew Grattan in his public career.

In 1767 he went to London for the purpose of pursuing his legal studies, and was entered at the Middle Temple. He regularly attended in the House of Parliament, and the political ideas of which he was possessed were strengthened by hearing the great speakers who were then in the House. He was living for a short time in a country residence near Windsor Forest, and instead of finding repose in sleep, he would be nightly prowling around the garden of his landlady, addressing himself to "Mr. Speaker," etc. The proprietress thinking he was crazy, forgave him whatever rent he owed, on condition of his leaving the house. He would often, when no person was near, address a tree in soliloquy, and in that manner he early prepared himself for that assembly which he was destined in later life to adorn. From the earliest period of his existence, he resolved to assert, even by arms, if driven to them, the liberties of Ireland. Grattan's predominant passion was his patriotism. He was much impressed by a speech made by Mr. George Grenville, at the commencement of the dispute with America, in which that gentleman defended the right of England to tax America, and extended his doctrine to Ireland; and Grattan was known to say that that speech filled his mind with a horror of the doctrine it advocated, and that he believed it was owing to it he afterwards became so very active in his opposition to the principles of British government in Ireland.

He loved Ireland with a devotion passionate, yet regulated and intelligent. He early saw that Irish prosperity and Irish constitutional freedom were impracticable, so long as the productive energies of the great bulk of the people were cramped, or rather neutralized, by the legal fetters that made them mere hewers of wood and drawers of water. A Protestant himself, he spurned the baseness of the bigots who desired to monopolize for Protestants all the privileges of citizenship. By his patriotic politics he incurred the displeasure of his father, who was colleague with the celebrated Charles Lucas in the representation of Dublin, and who marked his anger by bequeathing away from his son the family mansion of the Grattans. In those days the county of Kilkenny was renowned, as it has been at much later periods, for the extensive hospitality and social amusements of the principal inhabitants. Amateur theatricals were frequently practiced. Grattan had connections in Kilkenny; entered with spirit into the historic exhibitions of the joyous coteries whose refinement and brilliancy yet lingered in the local traditions; and among whom a prominent character was Henry Flood, whose career, long continuing in friendly connexion with Grattan, and afterwards diverging into embittered rivalry, is

inseparably connected with the great public transactions of the time. Grattan and Flood read poetry and acted plays together. Flood was fourteen years older than his friend; over whom his talents, his fascinating manners, his extensive information, and, above all, his services in asserting our legislative independence, necessarily gave him great influence. He had been representative in Parliament for Kilkenny since 1859, and had greatly distinguished himself by creating a powerful opposition in the House, and eliciting from the country a large display of public opinion in favor of the course he adopted. He effectively promoted the Octennial Act of 1788, by which the duration of each parliament was limited to eight years, instead of continuing, as had been previously the case, for the life of the reigning sovereign. But, while Flood was on most points in accordance with Grattan, there was one vital matter on which their principles were totally at variance. Flood, while strenuously asserting the independence of the Irish legislature, opposed every political concession to the Catholics. He was willing to relieve them from all restrictions as to property or individual employment. But he would not remove one single link of the purely political chain; he would not suffer them to vote at parliamentary elections. Grattan, with a larger heart, and greater sagacity, conceived that the permanency of the Irish constitution was fatally imperilled by excluding the great majority of the people from the full participation in its benefits. The result has justified his prescient wisdom. In 1775 the brother of Lord Charlemont, Major Caulfield, was drowned on the passage from England. His death caused a vacancy in the borough of Charlemont, which the noble patron filled up by nominating Grattan, who took his seat on the 11th December in that year.

Further on, the agitation for free-trade, backed by the volunteer army, resulted in success. But the speeches of Grattan, and of the patriots who worked with him in Parliament, produced a strong conviction throughout Ireland that the acquisitions they had gained were insecure so long as the British legislature considered itself entitled to any species of authority in Irish concerns.

Early in the session of 1770, Grattan gave notice that he would move for a Declaration of Irish Rights. "This measure," says his son, "alarmed the Castle, and every effort was made to stop the growth of popular feeling. The Government proceeded to canvass against the Declaration of Rights and the repeal of Poyning's Law." But the Government canvassed in vain. Grand juries, county meetings, meetings of volunteer corps, passed numberless resolutions affirming that no power on earth was entitled to make laws for Ireland save only the King, Lords, and Commons of Ireland. Grattan, previously to bringing on his resolution in the House of Commons, retired to the residence of his uncle, Colonel Marley, at Celbridge Abbey, to meditate on his approaching motion. He has himself given us the following account of his patriotic resolutions: "I grew convinced that I was right; arguments, unanswerable, came to my mind, and what I then prepared confirmed me in my determination to persevere; a great spirit arose among the people, and the speech which I delivered afterwards in the House communicated its fire and impelled them on; the country caught the flames, and it rapidly extended. I was supported by eighteen counties, by the grand jury addresses, and the resolutions of the Volunteers. I stood upon that ground, and was determined never to yield. I brought on the question on the 19th of April, 1780. That was a great day for Ireland; that day gave her liberty." The speech Grattan delivered on that day was a triumphant vindication of his country's rights. Here is an extract:

"I have no ambition, unless it be the ambition to break your chain and contemplate your glory. I never will be satisfied so long as the meanest cottager in Ireland has a link of the British chain clanking to his rage; he may be naked, he shall not be in irons; and I do see that the time is at hand, the spirit is gone forth, the declaration is planted; and, though great men should apostatize, yet the cause will live; and, though the public speaker should die, yet the immortal fire shall outlast the organ that conveyed it, and the breath of liberty, like the word of the holy man, will not die with the prophet, but survive him. I shall move: 'That the King's most excellent Majesty and the Lords and Commons of Ireland are the only power competent to make laws to bind Ireland.'"

This is what the Irish people are now unanimously looking for, and it shows the spirit which lived in Grattan is still alive; and no one, no matter how prejudiced, can say that it is not the unanimous wish of the Irish people that they should have their own Parliament. The same thing was said that time to Grattan as is now said to Butt: that the movement was only "veiled rebellion."

After a long course of events, the rebellion of '98 having been quashed, etc., and Grattan having suffered from severe illness, we come to 1800. The friends of Ireland were necessarily anxious that Grattan should re-enter Parliament. It chanced that a vacancy in the borough of Wicklow occurred just in time to enable the patron of the borough, Mr. Tighe, to have Grattan returned at the opening of the session. A stormy debate had occupied the day and night, when at seven o'clock in the morning of the 15th of January, 1800, Grattan, emaciated and feeble from his long illness, entered the House of Commons supported by two trusty friends, Mr. Arthur Moore and Mr. W. B. Ponsonby. His reappearance at that awful crisis of his country's fate excited the strongest emotion in the House

and galleries. A cheer broke forth, prolonged and vehement; friends crowded round him; but their delight at his return to the scene of his old glories was qualified by the deep anxiety with which they regarded his evident physical exhaustion. Being unable to stand, he obtained permission to address the House sitting; and in the course of a speech of two hours, he dissected the ministerial project, exposing the sophistry of its advocates, and demonstrating its fatal tendency, with the vigorous logic and impassioned eloquence that had characterized his most effective parliamentary efforts. During the session he frequently spoke against the ministerial scheme. On the 14th of February, Mr. Corry taunted him with his absence from Ireland during the previous year. Grattan, in his answer, took occasion to refer to the monstrous crimes committed by the agents of the administration: "I could not join the rebel—I could not join the government—I could not join torture—I could not join half-hanging—I could not join free quarters—I could take part with neither. I was therefore absent from a scene where I could not be active without self-reproach, nor indifferent with safety." He also said, "The treason of the Minister against the liberties of the people was infinitely worse than the rebellion of the people against the Minister."

In the beginning of 1820 his health gave way, and his physical weakness, increased by old age, rendered it apparent that his time on earth must be short. His anxiety to get to London to move the Catholic question in Parliament induced him to disregard the advice of his physicians, who assured him that he ought to avoid all mental and bodily exertion; and that if he persisted in undertaking the journey, the responsibility would be his own. His weakness was so great that the leading Catholics implored him to abandon the intention of going to plead their cause in London. He said, "Nothing but physical impossibility shall prevent me, as I consider that my last breath belongs to my country." He also said that, if unable to speak for the Catholics, he could pray for them. He had always a profound sense of religion. He was free from sanctimonious pretension, or the cant of piety; but he only gave expression to his life-long sentiments when he said, in his last illness, "I can do nothing of myself. I prostrate myself, with all my sins, at the foot of the cross, and I trust to the mercy of my Redeemer." He persisted in going to London where he hoped to utter his last public words in the cause of Catholic Emancipation. But the journey realized the fears of the physicians. He reached London on the 31st of May, 1820, and died there on the 4th of June. He expressed the strongest wish that his body should be buried in the graveyard of Moyanna, in the Queen's County; and it was only when he was unable to utter scarcely a sentence that he gave consent to the request of the Duke of Sussex, and some other English friends, to be buried in Westminster Abbey. Before the close of the present year his statue, which is executed by an able Irish artist, will be erected in College Green, facing that grand old house whose walls so often echoed, with his magnificent eloquence, that grand old building now occupied by the Bank of Ireland, which amongst all the banks, refuses to subscribe for any patriotic or Catholic object. We hope that they will soon have to move their office to another quarter, and that Ireland's sons will again show forth to the world their eloquence in discussing laws for their own country. A crisis cannot be very far distant, and the work, which the gallant band of Irishmen have got through during the past session of the English Parliament, in opposing coercion and gaining other important victories, show that gold cannot buy them; nor an office satisfy them any more than it could Grattan.

With the never failing pens of Mitchell and Duffy to work in literature, and the eloquence of Butt, we hope soon to see that grand old country what she ought to be—

"Great glorious and free,  
First flower of the earth, and first gem of the sea."

Mr. O'Connor Power, M. P.

It will be remembered that the junior member for Mayo was appointed last session by the Home Rule members to bring the treatment of the political prisoners under the notice of Parliament, and that the returns for which he moved were opposed by the Government. Mr. Power is now endeavoring to elicit some information on the subject in another way. He paid a visit to one of the political prisoners, who is confined at Portsmouth, Mr. James Clancy, whom he found in a very low state of health, resulting from the harsh treatment to which he has been subjected for the last six years. Mr. Power has applied to the Home Secretary for a special order to visit Mr. Michael Davitt, who, owing to the fact that all his relations are in America, has not been visited by anyone since the date of his conviction for treason felony four years ago. Mr. Davitt is confined at Dartmoor.—*Belfast Weekly Examiner.*

COFFISHING IN NEWFOUNDLAND.—Some idea of the immense fishing business carried on around the island of Newfoundland may be formed from a fact casually mentioned by a correspondent of the *St. John's Northern Star*, writing from Port au Port, northern district of Newfoundland. Under date of June 29 the correspondent says there were 350 sails of square-rigged vessels in St. Peter's Roads, besides 350 schooners—a fleet of 650 vessels—all waiting for bait to pursue their business of cod-fishing; and this is only one district of the island.

Six ships are lying at south Vallejo. J. G. HARRIS has been appointed State Deputy of the Good Templars.

C. B. SHARP expects to ship 300 tons of ore from his iron mine in Chiles Valley during the coming winter.

The late mine, says the *Marysville Appeal*, have done much damage to broom corn, madder bean fields, etc.

## Dry Goods.

## Dry Goods.

## THE ARCADE,

924, 926 and 928

Market Street.

## J. J. O'BRIEN.

J. J. O'BRIEN, DESIROUS OF REMOVING a misapprehension which may, perhaps, exist in the minds of some of his customers and a portion of the general public, thinks it right to take the first opportunity of assuring all, without distinction, that his removal to "THE ARCADE" has not been followed by any increase in his prices; but, on the contrary, by a considerable diminution. While he is proud of the fact that his business is now located in a store which commands the admiration of all who visit it, he is firmly resolved that its unsurpassed elegance and spaciousness shall not be made the occasion for a tax upon his customers. He now possesses many advantages which he did not previously enjoy, and his patrons will receive corresponding benefits therefrom.

He is now in direct communication with the leading manufacturing houses in the East and in Europe, and thus he is enabled to save the heavy commissions charged by those houses who themselves have to import before they sell to retail dealers.

All his goods are purchased from first hands, and there is no intermediate party between him and the manufacturers.

His stock is undoubtedly the largest and best assorted on the Pacific Coast, and comparable as to price, quality and quantity, are fearlessly challenged. These and other important advantages, not necessary to mention, enable J. J. O'BRIEN to actually sell cheaper than ever he did before, and unquestionably much cheaper than any other house in the city. These are facts which he is anxious to impress upon the public, because their correctness is susceptible of ready demonstration.

Inspection of the stock is respectfully solicited as affording the only satisfactory test of the genuineness of these statements.

The following are a few of the many lines, which he is fully satisfied stand unrivalled in California for cheapness—

Black Silks,	French Serges,
Colored Silks,	Camel's Hair Cloths,
Striped Silks,	Scotch Plaids,
Irish Poplins,	Embossed Cloths,
French Poplins,	Fancy Textures,
Trimmed Satins,	French Merinos,
Velvets, etc.,	French Cashmeres, etc.
Wool Diagonals,	

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Of every description at unusually low prices.

Blankets,  
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Bedspreads,  
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Table Linens,

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Koslines,  
Linen Towels,  
Napkins, etc.

## The Largest Stock of

## SHAWLS

In California to select from.

Hosiery,  
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Ladies' Underwear,  
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Fancy Toilet Soaps,  
Perfumery, etc.,  
Men's Furnishing Goods,

White Shirts,  
Merino Underwear,  
Oxford Underwear,  
Traveling Bags,  
Travelling Blankets,  
Scarfs, Bows, etc.

J. J. O'BRIEN confidently expects to make "THE ARCADE" the most popular Dry Goods Emporium in the State, and to conclusively prove to the public that goods can be sold quite as cheap, if not cheaper, in a store of the style and finish of "THE ARCADE," as in the humblest and most unpretending building in San Francisco.

## J. J. O'BRIEN,

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THE ARCADE is open from 7 A. M. till 9 P. M. Samples sent free on application. Parcels delivered free in Oakland, and all parts of Alameda county.

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